of the Wenders of the Brain and its emplicate Telegraph System—Facts Alexandr Allerate and Fancted Ille.

a lecture given in Cooper Medical Col-San Francisco, Dr. H. Gibbons, Sr., pre-ed some curious facts as to the relations of and mind. The design of this and other res in the current course is to put mediid can digest it. This report is condensed m that in the February number of the ific Medical and Surgical Journal: In speaking of the influence of the mind on

body we refer only to the human animal. notes that knocks at the gate to his stable so loudly as to be heard in the whole neighbor-borhood, and if his keeper does not appear vary soon he knocks again. Brutes sometimes usiness qualities. I have seen a epherd's dog run to the farmhouse at noon r his dinner, gulp it down, and hurry back to his post. Brutes possess imagination, as we judge from their dreaming. But we have reason to think that imagination ever injures their health, as in man, They derive enjoyment from the exercise of affection. I have lately read of a cow se new-born offspring died. The mother was disconsolate, and so refractory that it was the calf, stuffed the skin with hay, and stood it

impossible to milk her. Her keeper skinned the calf, stuffed the skin with hay, and stood it before her. Immediately she bestowed on it all the marks of maternal love, and stood quietly to be milked. The next day, however, while licking her calf, she discovered the hay, and proceeded to devour it, leaving nothing but the skin. Aniamsis often derive happiness from acquired affection. I once had a sen who became tenderly attached to one of the roosters. She hatched a brood of chickens, and deserted them. The rooster adopted them, while the hen left both them and him. It was laughable to see him, when they climbed on his back, wasking around carefully, with the evident design of giving them a ride.

"Some scientiate have argued that the intellect bears a relation to the extent of the outer and inner surfaces of the body. But men without legs or arms have exhibited no mental deficiency. Neither have those who have lost by disease a large proportion of the respiratory surface. The surface of the brain is chiefly concerned in mental processes, while the interfer consists principally of very minute libres or nerves. These are found to be collected in bundles, and to pass out through openings in the skull, to the eyes for sight, to the care for hearing, to the nose for sight, to the care for hearing, to the nose for sight, to the enterior, passing down the backbone and distributing nerves to every part of the body. This is the spinal marrow. Besides these nerves of motion, which connect the brain with all the muscles and give them the power of movement. Thus the nerves of sensation transmit impressions to the brain, while the nerves of motion transmit their excitation to the muscles, constituting voluntary motion: or, regardless of the kill, involuntary motion: or, respective control

muscles are thrown into contortions not controllable by will. Sneezing is of the same character.

Certain phenomena have given color to the idea of a sixth some, that of reading without the use of the eyes, through the surface of the forehead, or the pit of the stomach, or through folds of paper, and other opaque objects. These experiments are so mixed up with trickery that it is difficult to bring them within the range of exact science. If their truth could be established, the explanation would be that the nerves of sensation on the surface of the body are capable, under certain abnormal conditions, of exercising the functions of special sense. Special sensation, as exercised by the organs of sight, hearing, taste, and smell, is but a miodification of the general sense of touch. A bat will fly rapidly about a room perfectly dark, without coming in contact with any object. This is an exaltation of the function of sensation, as extreme as to serve the purposes of sight. Many persons will be consolous of their near approach to a wall while wandering about a dark room. Perhaps the approach to gotted the first sense of the body, as a rule, are not supplied with nerves of sensation. The stomach, liver, lungs, even the heart, have little or no feeling under ordinary circumstances. Having no direct relation to the external world, it is not necessary that they should be endowed with sensation. Otherwise life would be insupportable, for the internal organs are in constant motion. But though the internal organs without pain, they are nevertheless closely connected with the brain through the spinal cord and through a system of nerves entirely distinct from those of motion and sensation. Your child eats, for instance, a quantity of raw turnip or unrise fruit or other indigestible substances. Without giving pain, the irritation is convoyed by what is called afferent nerves to the spinal marrow and brain. The nerve centres respond by throwing all the muscles into a convusion.

If a large blood vessel riptures and pours out b

may be very slowly absorbed and the paralyzed parts may regain their power of motion. It sometimes happens that the brain is thus restored, but the habit of inertia resists the effort of the will to drive the nerve force through the nerves into the paralyzed muscles. Such cases are rich prizes to the charlatan. By inapiring his subject with faith he may effect a sure by the laying on of hands. A paralytic had hag used crutches, one of his legs hanging dead at his side. He frequently passed through a certain gateway, taking care to keep at a safe distance from a flerce dog chained near by. While hobbling along one day the dog made a leap toward him and broke the chain. Away went the crutches and away went the criptle, leaping like a deer. He was cured by a dog!

at a safe distance from a fierce dog chained mear by. While hobbling along one day the dog made a leap toward him and broke the chain. Away went the crutches and away went the eripple, leaping like a deer. He was cured by a dog!

While the brain is universally conceded to be the organ of mind, there are some cases which appear to conflict with that belief. Such are the instances of individuals who have on the conflict of the brain has been degree to protons of the brain has been degree to conflict with that belief. Such are the instances of individuals who have on the strong of the brain has been degree of the brain has broken by hanging, there is an instandance of physicial

intantly, it is seldom possible to detect any changes in it. In some cases of this triad it is found to be slightly shrunken and hardened. When the functions of the brain have been but little disturbed, the organ is often found extensively diseased. It would not the seat of the brain have been but little disturbed, the organ is often found extensively diseased. It would not the seat of the property of the most from much anxiety if they knew that as inspection of the seat of disease would show no change. Most of our hendaches and pains are functional, not organic. Dyspepsis of the most distressing form is compatible with a condition of the stomach apparently sound. No other organ except the brain exerts as o great a control over other parts of the body as the stomach. Its nerve connections are very extensive and intimate. Abernethy used to call it the kitchen; if it were out of order, the whole house would be thrown into disorder.

"Dyspepsia may be induced in various ways. During digestion the stomach requires much nerve force, and draws it from the brain and other organs. Active exercise of body or mind interferes with the process by diverting the nervous influence to other parts. I knew a merchant who was embarrassed in business, and who fell into the habit of guiping down his meals very hastily and then rushing into the fluancial struggie. This practice he kept up for several months, until he had to surrender to his creditors. Meanwhile his appetite and discession and health were all gode, and he died literally from starvation. I knew a gentleman who was stanched to a club of merchants who dined together daily. They had a ruie that whoover introduced business during the meal should pay a fine. Their physiology was sound and practical. Luxurious living and prolonged abuse of the stomach sometimes result in hypochondria, a ridiculous phase of insanity. A man will imagine that his nose is growing crooked, or that his sears are out of place, or that he has swallowed a frog or a snake. Disease of bodily organ and

swallowed a frog or a snake. Disease of bodily organ and succeptibility of mind aggravate each other. Diseases of the heart when known to the national succeptibility of mind aggravate each other. Diseases of the heart when known to the national state of the heart when known to the national state of the same effect follows a belief that such disease exists, even when there is no disease. In the great majority of persons who suffer from this apprehension, there is no real disease—nothing but a functional disturbance or palpitation due to discorder of the stomach. The most frequent sent of pain is near the point of the heart on the left side. Doubtless the peculiar arrangement of the nerves leads to this result. We can soldom be certain that the cause of pain is at the point where the pain is fell. In hip disease the pain is in the knee.

Syncope or fainting is due to a diminished quantity of blood in the brain. A certain degree of pressure on the brain by the blood circulating through it is required for the healthy action of that organ. Loss of blood from wounds sats mechanically in diminishing the pressure. But that the sight of blood should have the same effect is curious. To raise the head in these cases is the worst thing possible. The person should rest with the head as low as the body, or even lower. There exists a kind provision that the fear of death should not disturb the last moments of consciousness. Disquiet and alarm may attend sudden and transient attacks of disease, but they are seldom present when the end is nigh, let the intellect be never more clear. This is remarkably the case in epidemic cholera. Some change in the condition of the brain, connected it may be with the rapid drainage of the watery portion of the without impairing the general faculties of the mental organ. Never but once did I observe any indications of anxiety for the future. I never saw a cholera patient who would refrain from taking a draught of cold water if he could get it, even when assured that it would be fatal to him. A

BEANS AND BIG FISHES.

Yarns Worth Telling Reeled Off by a Sailer

Man and Ornnmented with a Song. "Look alive, now!" shouted a red-faced sailor to a waiter in a Water street restaurant. "Aye, aye, sir," replied the waiter, taking the Captain's measure, and marking him mentally for a plate of corned beef and cabbage. "Wot shall I bring alongside?" Bring me a dish of Marblehead turkey, and

look alive," repeated the customer, who a moment later was deep in the mysteries of baked beans.

"That's a new name for beans, isn't it?" inquired a person at the same table.

"My father called 'sm'so," replied the skipper,
"I'm a Beverly man myself, and we consider that aour beans lie a trific closer to the wind when close hauled than on the east coast. Beans is the mainstay of New England folks. They talk absout fish makin' brains; I tell ye it's beans, why. Lord bless ye! Look araound here in New York. Look at your prosperous Americans. They're most of 'em bean-satin' Yankees. Deprive a Down Easter of his beans, and I tell ye you hit him where the copper's off. Ever hear the story of Capt. Eider Mugridge? No? Wall, he was elder and skipper both-a mighty plous man-and once he look a trip as far as New York; big thing for him. Wall, they got struck with centrary winds, and blowed off shore about fifty miles. Along comes one o' these here Cunarders, and, seein' the schooner flyin' her colors union down in distress, they slows up and sends off a boat, and after a hard bull in a heavy sea way they hails the schooner, and the mate sings aout. Schooner ahoy! 'Ye sinkin'? 'Not quite so bad,' sings aout the cider, but we're nout o' beans. Kin ye left us have a pot? Wall, they say that that mate nearly bust his windpipe a swearin'. There was poetry writ on that," added the skipper.

"Wall, Itell ye," replied the Captain, "between you and me it was writ by a chap by the name of Jumper in the 'Sailors' Own Book,' in Gloucester, but ordinary, when I spins the yarn, it's supposed I'm the one that writ it. Some o' the lines wants ilin' and overhaulin', but it's wot they call blank verse. It goes like this:

"A shi enes exercine over the search and overhaulin'. look alive," repeated the customer, who a moment later was deep in the mysteries of baked

his:
"A ship once crossing over the sea—
I tell the story as 'twas told to me—
Made a hundred miles or so from shors,
When a craft was one day seen that bors
Her flag raversed, while 'gainet the mast
The torn sails fluttered as the wind rushed past. "Out with the boat!" the Captain cried,
And the seamen darted over the side;
Their cars fell in with a regular dip,
As they rapidly neared the silent ship,
When they reached the deck a sight met their eyes
Which made them start with a fearful surprise.

"All around on the deck the crew were lying,
And ground on the deck the crew were lying,
And grouning aloud as the' they were dying;
The Captain alone on a hon coop ast,
With his face in his hands and a weed on his hat;
He gazed on them all with a bloodshot eye,
And the crew looked up with a heart-rending sigh.

"Say, why do you raise the flag of distress.
And sit around deck in idleness?
Are you out of food? Have you used up your water?
If we you got the plague? Or what is the matter?
"We came from Beverly, and the signal means.
That for full three days we've been out of beans."

Rave you got the placue? Or what is the matter?

"We came from Beverly, and the signal means.

"That's poetry wot is poetry," said the skipper: "but food never bothered me much. I was always lookin' aout for fish, and I've got the name of fingering the biggest fish agoin'.

I brought a halibut into Heston once that weighed over 600 pounds. I reckon that beats the deck. I've seen soven halibut that weighed together 1,732 pounds taken by the schooner John Dove in 1871."

"What was the largest codfish you ever caught?" asked the listener.

"Hundred and four pounds," was the reply. "and it was over five foot long. But Capt. George Martin of Gloucesier caught the biggest that I ever heard on. It weighed dressed 111 pounds. I've caught a lobater that weighed 20 pounds, and a horse mackerel weighing 600 pounds. I once tackled onto the biggest fish in the world," continued the skipper.

"A whale?" asked the other.

"A whale ain't a fish," retorted the man of the soa. "This one, I reckon, was a devil fish—one o' these ere brondtide fellows thirty foot across, all beam, and drawin' about it a big horse mackerel I jumps into the boat and gits the lads to pull near it, and when alongside I tosses the iron into it, and, Lord bless ye! I thought the hull reef was a risin'. A fish riz that looked like the vessel herself, and in a minute we was a-rusnin' daown the channel in a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a way that was a caution to sinners. The channel went raound an island, and a sway that was a caution to sinners. The channel went received to the painter, says he are the fish went right for the brig, I see

New York's Fruit Trade. Some of the figures in the annual report of Mr. J. H. Bostwick. United States Inspector of Mr. J. H. Bostwick. United States Inspector of Customs, on the foreign green fruit trade are interesting in consequence of their bearing on the maritime interests of the port. The imports of oranges, iemons, and grapes from the Mediterranean during 1883 furnished 130 steamer cargoes and 24 sailing vessel cargoes to foreign ships. The increase in the number of steamer cargoes was 13; the falling off in the number of sailing vessel cargoes was 1. In the West India and the Central American and South American trade in oranges there was an increase of 3 in the number of sailing vessel cargoes and of 33 in the steamer cargoes. The pineapple trade required 15 more sailing vessel cargoes and 8 steamer cargoes by 14 and of sailing vessel cargoes in the steamer cargoes by 14 and of sailing vessel cargoes in this trade and 79 steamer cargoes.

From toe to fifty per cent. of the fruit shipped from foreign countries to this port is rotted on the way, the greatest loss being in oranges and the least in ecocanuts. Customs, on the foreign green fruit trade are

NEWS FROM A FISH TRAINER

A SUNFISH TAUGHT TO JUMP OFER A HURDLE AND LEAP OF WATER.

A Fish that is Itself a Fisherman-Watching Jaguar Augle-Sending Greec Out to Cale Finny Game-Some Queer Stories.

"If you want to see sport," said a lover of animals, "watch that cat." The animal had stationed herself in the library door, and was looking intently into the room. In a few moments she began to walk slowly toward a large squarium that stood in the window, and with a light leap mounted the narrow edge, balancing perself over the water. Next she leaned down thrust her red tongue into the miniature lake, and began lapping the cooling water. Then came a rush, and a bright speckled object darted upward. A splash, a clicking, sucking sound, and a wall of feline anguish rose on the air. There was a second of wavering, and a round bunch of hair fell into the water with a

of the witnesses.
"That," said the host, "happens about every day, with only slight variations. You see, the fish, a sunfish, is perfectly tametrained, in fact, to rise to my hand and take its food from me by leaping several inches out of the water. Being continually tensed the fish has acquired an irritable temper, and attacks everything that approaches the water. Some time ago the cat discovered seen her do, putting her head down to the water. The moment her whiskers touched it the sunfish had her, and hung on like a good one, she started back and feil on the floor, the fish dropping back. The next day she again made the attempt, and in balancing upon the side of the narrow rim her tail touched the water. The fish seized it, and in she went, but sine never seems to learn. Just now the fish mistook her tongue for the meat I feed it with, and nipped it well. You know it is sometimes said that fish eannot see what is going on out seen her do, putting her head down to the wa-

somblet not hear, and house on the A good ones.

In disciprome has "In most of the part of the state of the narrow with, he will be considered that a state of the narrow with, he will be considered that a state of the narrow with the narrow of the na

SHORT STORIES ABOUT SNAKES. Agreen snake was found by a couple of gentlemen in the Roanoke valley, writhing and twisting at the foot of a beech tree. It proved to be a horsed hoop snake, which in rolling down bill after some game had strack the tree with such force as to drive its horn an inch into the soid wood.

the solid wood.

A reporter of the Americus, Ga. Recorder, while in Magnolia Dell on Wednesday, saw a flexe battle hetween a king make and a modesain in the water. The fight hasted about wenty minutes. Stones and stake were thrown in, but there was no getting the anakes apart. When the reporter left, nothing could be seen of the moccasion, but the red body of the king snake was occasionally to be seen as he pulled himself out of the mid.

occasionally to be seen as he pulled himself out of the mind.

Prof. Bell found a couple of torpid coachwhip makes while in camp hear Santa Rosa, Fiz. He put them he mest neckage and said on a sump. Of the foliation of the coachwhip and the said on the sum of the foliation of the foliation of the foliation of the foliation of the said of the said of the said of the said of the highly on one side and he on the other, while the horse ran away.

A 20-months old child in Graniteville, Gal., while standing in the decrway of its home, was charmed by a rattlesmake, which colled fixelf in front of him. It was but two feet sway, and was gently moving its head lanckward and forward, and looking at the child with eye like two fames. The child select, 12 sears of age, pulled her little trother away, when the reptile glided swiftly out of sight. The child seemed supplied for some time afterward.

this year than in many seasons before, two vessels having arrived with large cargoes.

ITEMS TOWARD A NEW NAVY BOATS THAT ARE BUILDING AND ST. JOHNS, N. P., April 6.—The sealing PLANS THAT ARE OFFERED.

One Big Monitor Almost Completed-Verne's Dreams Almost Eculined in the Plan for a Wonderful Launch-Some Useless Beats. The fishermen report the seals as unusually abundant this year on the coast of Labrador. The ponderous armor plates for the turrets of the new monitor, Miantonomoh, in process of completion at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, are Most of the income of the colony comes from its fisheries. Hence, as the yield this season has been greater than was ever known before its fisheries. Hence, as the yield this season has been greater than was ever known before at so early a date, it is very encouraging. From 120 to 150 vessels are employed in the fishery, including about twenty steam vessels of the Proteus build.

The sealing season commences about the fishery including season commences about the first of March and ends about the last of May, during which time several of the sealers make two voyages, and on rare occasions three. The owners of all sealing vessels furnish all the boats, sealing sear, powder, abot, and provisions, in consideration of which they are entitled to one-half the seals, and the crew or hunters are entitled to the other half. The masters of the vessels receive a percentage of the owner's share as their salary. Four different rinds of seals are caught on the coasts of flipper, the hood, and the native seal. The square flipper is the largest and the native is the smallest of the seals caught. But the meat of the young native seal is used as food and is relished, being as pleasant to the taste as any description of sait water bird. Its length is from three to five feet, and it is more easily domesticated than any other species of the seal. It frequents quiet bays on the coast of Greenland. The hood seal is so named from a hood covering over the head, capable of being distended and elevated or depressed at pleasure. It is the most difficult to kill, because it inflates the hood, which is so thick that a club or bullet will not penetrate it, but if struck in the threat it invariably though refuceantly submits.

The hood seal is most easyerly sought after. They have their young early in March, and whole families are found on the ice and easily killed. The harp seal receives its name from a large, black, creacent-shaped mark on each side of the back. It ranges from six to eight, and sometimes nine feet in length. Seal hunting requires great pationce and skill. One seal seems to be always placed on watch whore dancers. They climb up through the holes in the ice, on their way from London on the steamer Alert. It is now about ten years since the construction of the hulls of five monitors, the Minntonomoh, the Terror, the Amphitrite, the grees several years previously. It was not un-til the last session that appropriations were se-cured for launching these hulls preparatory to their receiving their machinery, turrets, and guns. With one exception, these vessels still lie scattered about, awaiting appropriations for their completion for active service. The Miantonomoh, built by John Rosch, was ordered equipped and armed, and is nearly ready only the Miantonomah of Ericason, waste was the first double-turreted monitor to cross the ocean, and the date of whose construction may be said to have marked the beginning of modern naval warfare. The hull of the first vessel was of wood. The present craft, which

may be said to have marked the beginning of modern naval warfare. The hull of the first vessel was of wood. The present craft, which subverts her, is heavily armored with metal and equipped to meet the demands of modern warfare. double turreted, having a turret forwarfare in double turreted, having a turret forwarfare in date, each one of which has ninety-two and one-half tone of steel armor. She has a total metal weight of \$715 tons. Her form is so oval, so much like a numpkin seed, that when one sees her it seems impossible to conceive that she has a length of \$61 feet. Her beam of 56 feet is so broad in comparison with hor length as to suggest great surface display for an enemy's guns, and to necessarily give her a total depth of only a little over 14 feet. In these respects she differs dangerously from the long, narrow, and trim vessels of other navice which depend as much on their speed as their armament for safety.

The original lurrets of primitive monitors used to swing on a central spindle. In this case a more English type of turret has been substituted, which is one-half bolow the main deek. The gun carrings, a portion of the gun itself, and all the working machinery, are also below deck, and consequently receive abundant armored protection. The turrets rest on twenty cones or trucks which revolve on a steel track litted to the berth deck in a circle. They are revolved by agear wheel next the base, into which a pinion plays, driven by an engine on the berth deck. The Eriesson turret was plated with inminated armor of twelve plates of one inch thickness each. There was not enough resistance, and old turrets in the navy yard show the finality of such armors in their rough usange by powerful guns. The prayers and the protected by compound armor plates of one inch thickness each. There is a depth of armor of six feet and two inches which has its maximum thickness on the port or exposed side. The older turrets are divided into two equal apartments by a central buikhead, in each of which are sold and the ro

to acquire a gun which shall totally desire, such a turret.

The cunning of invention has operated to compel an enemy's balls to glance off from whatever part of the monitors they may strike. In this, there seems to be the main potency of protection. The pilot house stands at an angle. A glacis plate weighing 31,000 pounds, surrounds the turret on deck. A ball striking it anywhere rebounds with a boomerang tendency into the water. The flooring of the deck is somewhat oval, and every object on it is so trim, so angled and circular, that little resistance. deck is somewhat oval, and every object on it is so trim, so angled and circular, that little resist-ance meets a ball and it giances away. The monitor has also a cellular, or double bottom, so that if one is destroyed, she still has a du-plicate for continued service. Congress has before it an item of appropria-tion for the armament of the remaining four monitors. These ships are of value for harbor defeace. At sea the torpede boat has replaced them for meeting the modern steal evider. Of

monitors. These ships are of value for harbor defeace. At sea the torpedo boat has replaced them for meeting the modern steel cruiser. Of these, none more effective than Ericsson's Destroyer, which lies in the navy yard, has been devised. When its submarine torpedo exploded, a mountain of water uplifted, such as has never been raised by any other invention. The termination of naval warfare seems perceptible in the coming of a little submarine craft whose plans are receiving attention in the navy yard. The patents for its remarkable construction are issued. The vessel will have the power to rise and sink at will by shipping water and expelling it. It will travel on the surface or beneath, attach torpedoes to the bottom of a ship, retire to a safe distance, and transmit the electric spark. This is the craft which is soon to float in the harbors, or to be swung on the davits of a man-of-war, like a steam launch. A sailing vessel equipped with nothing but one of these can dely any navy now in existence. Thus Jules Verne's imaginative sketches receive verification before his ink has time to dry.

A ridiculous vessel for American service in

existence. Thus Jules Verne's imaginative sketches receive verification before his ink has time to dry.

A ridiculous vessel for American service in Chinese seas is also waiting for an appropriation for completion at the navy yard. An assistant naval constructor, who spent some time in the British construction department, was authorized to plan a craft for such service. He duplicated the plans of Sir William Armstrong's ships in Chinese waters, and the hull of a vessel, the Intrapid, was ordered constructed therefrom. Sir William Armstrong's boats are aged and out of date. The Intrapid is long, rather narrow, and of light draft. She has 175 feet length, 35 foet beam, and 18 feet 6 inches hold. So far, for speed, shallow waters, and pirate service, there is nothing for complaint. But she is to be a schooner-rigged steamer with compound engines, and is to have a six-inch gun aft and an eight-inch gun forward, both on deck. There is no protection for these guns, which, with her rigging, would be easy proy for the powerful cruisers now owned by the Chinese.

Tomato Cans Put to New Uses.

The gathering of old tomato cans pays handsomely. They are sent to Newark, where fifteen cents a hundred is paid for them. The number found daily in the garbage boxes of this city is tremendous, now that quart cans retail at eight and ten cents spiece. The Newark can retail at eight and ten cente speec. He selder softens so that they can be rolled by machinery into plates. These plates are blackened and polished, and used by trunk makers to bind the clares of trunks and cover up defects in woodwork. The ariginal price pant for the old caus is fully returned in the sale of the solder that falls from the caus into a receptacle beneath the furnace th. ough a grating on which the caus are heaped.

The cards and circulars bear the names of some of the best known tradesmen of that part of the city—men of unquestioned honesty, whose stores are filled with excellent goods. Yet she has forbidden her servant to buy oven so much as a cent's worth of anything from any man whose name appears on the back of this door. If there is no other place at which the desired article can be procured at the time it is wanted, the servant is instructed to return without it. The lady of the house herself says that she has often ridden down town to make a samail purchase rather than buy the article of a tradesman near by, whose card appears in her kitchen collection.

The secret of this housekeeper's indignation and her determination of purpose is this: Several times in the course of every week day her door bell is rung by men or boys distributing advertising cards or circulars. Some of them give the postman's double ring. At first she used to hurry to the mirror, the while giving her servant instructions to sak the callers to be seated in the parior, or used to send down her maid or run down with the key herself to open the letter box and see what relative or friend had written to her. She does so no more, but the servant is instructed to open the door for every ring, and, if no caller appears, to go down at once and bring to her the advertising eard or circular that has been put in the box. It is then nailed up with those that have offended her. So scrupulous is she about making the innocent suffer that the maid is under instructions to respond at once to every ring, iest an innocent tradesman's card should be silently desociated along with that of an offender. The lady says she does not hope to break up the insolent practice of the offending tradesmen, but she prefers not to patronize men who instruct their employees to cheat her while calling her attention to their wares. There is a lockout in a Reading foundry, and one at Brockville, Ontario.

The Pittaburgh green bottle makers are at work on the same wages as last year.

There is a strike in the Royersford, Pa., foundries against a reduction of 100 per cent.

The Pall River Wills strike continues. The Amalgamated unions have donated \$10,000 to the men. At Atlanta buildings to the value of \$2,000,000 are under way. Work on the new capitol will be begun soon. This is considered a good year for labor legislation. Thirteen Status have abolished the contract convict labor system.

The Haltimore stone cutters have worked for several years on the eight-hour system. The setters work nine hours and are paid accordingly.

years on the eight-hour system. The setters work nine hours and are paid accordingly.

During the month of January the Cigarmakers' International Union received \$11.801 and expended \$0.855, of which \$4.810 was for atrike purposes.

The Amalgameted Carpenters Union reports that trade is very dull in Great Britain and Ireland, and the labor market is overstocked in Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa.

In the South, cotton mills are on the increase. Since Jan. 1 100.031 spindles have been added, and the mills recently opened or in course of construction are worth over \$3.250,000.

There is a general strike in the Pullman Company's carsings. It has taken out over 1.500 men mestly organized in local assemblies of the Knights of Labor. A reduction of \$2 per car for carpenters is the cause of the strike. Green hands have been employed.

About 1.800 cigarmakers are on strike in Cincinnati. It grows out of an effort to make them take \$35 for work which the union ratee as \$14.75 the near act also charged for the use of gas. The situation is considered good for the use of gas. The situation is considered good for the use of gas. The situation is considered good for the men, as the manufacturer's stocks are low.

The Garpenier reports trade improved in San Francisco, Trenton, Germantown, Oakland, and Redicis. Business is dult in Senfato, Kashville, Charleston, Tolielo, Beawes, Itamitus, Covington, and Fortiand, Oreyon. There are good summer prospect in Ginctinual and St. Louis Trade is meeting slowly in New York.

REAL BOTATO REMINISCENCES.

seker Chats on Past and Pro

James Bleecker, the present auctioneer of real estate, is a grandson of the James Bleecker. whose advertisement appeared in the first copy of THE SUN, over fifty years ago. The family has, in fact, been continuously in the auction business in this city since 1786, when Anthony Lispenard Bleecker had an office at 40 Wall street. Speaking of the present aspect of the real estate business, Mr. James Bleecker said yesterday: While I do not pelieve there is such a boon

in the real estate market as some writers en-deavor to make out, I must say that I find a steady demand for permanent investment. Small tradesmen and other capitalists having money to spare are looking to real estate as the safest investment. The risks of as the safest investment. The risks of the stock market are too great for this sort of investors, and the returns too precarious. They are willing to take less interest in order to be certain of getting any. Good, solid buyers, ready to plank down the cash, may be seen at every sale. Lower Broadway has lately shown a rapid advance in values. Take, for instance, 71 Broadway, which a few years ago the control of the same of the control of the same of the control of the shown a rapid advance in values. Take, for instance, 71 Broadway, which a few years ago values and the translation of the control of the cont Mitchell's descendants wish he had bought the eight.

Although there has been some complaint that the Fifth, Eighth, and Ninth wards have been kept back a good deal by the large amount of unimproved property belonging to Trinity Church, there appears to be some indication of a change of policy. Some of the long leases have lately expired, and Trinity has come to own the property in fee. The erection of the large building in Canal street, running through to Laight, is regarded as an indication of a policy of improvement which is destined to make that part of the city look more modern. But the changes in the city within the past ten or fifteen years have been marvellous. Each improvement insures still more in its vicinity, and it is all a healthy, not a speculative growth, because rents are certainly not going down."

A CITY OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Bangor, from an Emineuce, Looks Back Upon her Small Beginnings. BANGOR, April 5,...This Down-East city half a century old as a municipality, having been incorporated as a city on Feb. 12, 1834. It was first settled by Jacob Buswell, in September, 1769, although a fort was erected here previous to 1756 by the French, and called Norombega, a name meaning large or noble. The Penobscot river, when the English obtained control of all the western part of Maine. was almost the only thoroughfare for the French from Canada to the sea, and among the throng of travellers which was constantly passng up and down came some Jesuit priests, who labored then, as they have ever since, to convert the Indians to Christianity.

From Kenduskeag or Condeskeag plantation this place came to be known as Bangor, through the agency of the Roy. Seth Noble, the first resident clergyman here, who, being commisresident elergyman here, who, being commissioned to apply in 1791 to the Massachusetts General Court for a town charter and a name, petitioned of his own accord that the name be Bangor, after his favorite hymn tuna. The name originally contemplated was Sunbury, and it was by the parson's whim that this odd city was christened with a more dignified name.

Through the revolution and the war of 1812. Bangor struggled along with its backwoods advantages, and gained but little in wealth or population. Maine was then a wilderness, with

Bangor struggled along with its backwoods advantages, and gained but little in wealth or population. Maine was then a wilderness, with here and there a clearing and a village; she was a province of Massachusetts up to 1820, in which year she became a separate State, and was named for the provice of Maine, in France. After the troubles of 1812-15 had blown over, Maine began to thrive, and the Penobscot valley attracted many settlers on account of the opportunities offered for a remunerative trade in iumber, fish, and game. The little town at the confluence of Kenduskeag and Penobscot felt the influence of better times, and in 1820 1,200 people lived on its sunny slopes. In 1834 the town had grown to nearly half a dozen thousand, and became ambitious for a city's name. The charter was given, and here Bangor is to-day, standing at the noontide of her irst half century as a city!

To-day she has, I find from the best sources, about 18,000 population, 3,800 to 4,000 votes, and a real estate valuation of about \$9,000,000. The census shows that the city has lost a million in valuation in a decade, but everybody who knows anything here knows that the local census is rarely correct, and that values are underestimated.

Bangor has an enviable record as a town and city, and is gaining fame in each decade as the home of prominent people. She has furnished a Vice-President and Senators, Congressmen and State Governors without number, and has poots and eminent professional men whose names are familiar in many States. A surprisingly large percentage of the newspaper men of Boston are from Bangor and its immediate vicinity. Military heroes like Col. Jameson of the famous Second Maine Regiment give lustre to Bangor's war record, and saliors from this port are known the world over.

The half century gone has witnessed the rearing of hundreds of fine business buildings and thousands of comfortable residences, where once camped the Tarratine in the shade of the forest primeval. Where once was a trackless wood five railroads spread

George Dunaway of Randolph county, Ga., had a fret-ful child. He attempted to whip it, whereupon his wife drew a pistel and killed him.

Thomas Moffitt, who was supposed to have been killed in the war, now turns up a wealthy land owner in Mex-ico, with 19300 head of cattle. in the war, now turns an a wealthy land owner in Mexico, with 19,000 head of cattle.

Holding a carriedge between her fingers, Julia Perg of St. Louis hegan experimenting with a lighted match. The explosion cost her two fingers and a thumb.

The switch at the railroad junction near Macon, Ga., has been tended by a woman since 1802, when she lost her husband, who had held the place for ten years. She is 62 years of age.

At the worlding of Hiram D. Murdock at Janezville, Wis, all of the eightfern guests were searched for \$50 in gold, one of the presents of the bride, which had been stolen from her dresser. The money was not recovered. The Rev. Moses Anderson of Jackson county, Mo., sent his hired man to bring his hirtedge bride to his home for the marriage ceremony. She isli in love with the hired man on the way, and they went to a hotel, sent for a minister, and were married.

In the Garfield school at Centreville, Iowa, a boy drew

numeter, and were married.

In the diarded school at Centreville, Iowa, a boy drew revelver on his teacher because she proposed whiping him. The young woman not only teck away the evolver but chastised him thoroughly, and then had im taken before a Justice, who fined him \$5. What was believed to be one of the Pirate Kidd's treasure boxes was unearthed by a party of Italian emigrants near Berkehire. Comb. In a powder horn, tipped with silver and overed with hieroglyptics, were found some old English coins, a Spanish doubloon, and a piece of parchiment.

old English coins, a spanish doubloon, and a piece of parchinesit.

An interesting case is before the Howard county (Neh.) courts. About Christmas time Thomas Weish invited the son of an old friend to come and spend a few days at his house, the object being that the young man should make love to and unstry his staughter. He stayed until a few days are, when he told Weish he didn't can't the girl, and asked that the engagement be cancelled. Weish now sures for the cost of board, fuel, and lights consumed by the young man.

In Trimble county, Ky., Mary Stephens supposed her hisbond was dead, he having left home many years ago, and she married again in July last. Stephens went to his wife a home recently, not intending to left himself be known. His wife immediately recognized him, and, throwing her arms about his neck and screaming." My long lost husband, "kissed him. This arcused the jeal-ousy of the new busiannd, who struck her scream the nock with a drawing knife he had in his band, severing the juguicar vain. Replaces down in his band, severing the juguicar vain. Replaces down a very large and shot the inards of the neck with the grawing knife. Both men are said to be fatally injured.

GLORY WON BY ACCIDENT.

HOW A SOUTHERN PRIVATE CAME TO

I carried a gun in Bowles's Battallon. We

were mounted infantry, and a part of Gen. John Morgan's command from Kentucky. The

LEAD A CHARGE. Privates Hardle and Thompson Approach the Enomy Stentibily for Some Coffee and All Morgan's Men Follow Most Bravely,

Yankees called us Morgan's Horse Thieves, while the inhabitants of the mountain districts of East Tennessee would ask, when they met a squad of us in a bridle path, "Does youens belong to Mister Morgan's critter-back company?"
In the spring of '64 Morgan's command had just come up from South Carolina, and had gone into camp at Abingdon, Virginia, when word came that Gen. Crook, the present Indian fighting hero, with Gen. Averill, was moving with a heavy force on Wytheville. We took up our line of march for that town, and right well do I remember the happy faces of the old men. the women, and children who lined the curbstones of the principal street as we rode our horses by fours in a triumphal entry style be-fore the admiring waze of these non-comba-ants. There were no able-bodied men .a. Southern towns in those days. On the oppresite side of the town, in a beautiful woo .land pasture, we went into camp. Most of our horses were turned loose to graze while the men were busy building dog houses to sleep in, or hunting wood and water. A sudden change came over the camp. The clear notes of a bugle rang out the familiar but now omi-nous order, "saddle up your horses." Near's 300 men were instantly on their feet, the off-cers shouting "saddle up! saddle up!" and the men calling to one another, "Bill, have you seen my mare?" "Bring that bridle back here." "Where is my blanket." and all the here." "Where is my blanket," and all the other hubbub of a hurried departure. But here and there could be seen the cool old soldier deliberately folding the blanket that answered for both saddle and sleeping purposes, smoothing out every wrinkle so as not to hurt the horse's back, placing it with great precision high up on the withers, setting the old "Texas tree" carefully over it, and drawing a deft knot in the belly band such as only an old hand can make. He mounts with the ease and grace born of four years' dally practice in the saddle, and greis into line long before his fussy messmate.

We were soon all in line, and the orders followed in quick succession. By twos right into line." March. "Trot." Gallop," and away we went at double quick to Crockett's Cove, four miles away. It was a hot ride, and just before reaching the Cove we turned abruptly to the left through a pair of bars. Gen. Morgan stood in the road and shouted. "Close unmen," as we galloped by him. It was evident we were making a flank movement on the enemy, and now could be heard those first sad sounds to the practical soldier's sar-occasional shots from the distant skirmishers. To my tasts there is nothing so gloriously exhilarating has the hurly-burly of a brisk fight—the rapid orders, the rattle of small arms, the boom of the big guns, the wild shout and rush of the charge. All sonse of fear is lost, and nothing is thought of but winning a gloriously exhilarating has the hurly-burly of a brisk fight—the charge. All sonse of fear is lost, and nothing is thought of but winning a gloriously exhilarating has the hurly-burly for so, the product of the big guns, the wild shout and rush of the charge. All sonse of fear is lost, and nothing is thought of but winning a glorious victory. But these first picket shots make you realize that there is death in the air, and you think of home, and perhaps of religion, if you've got any.

Fortunately for us, there was not much time for indulging in these gloomy thoughts. We were soon in "line of fight," as other hubbub of a hurried departure. But here and there could be seen the cool old soldier de-

thom.

These haversacks were small bags, and I be-These haversacks were small bags, and I became very much interested in them. We had not had a mouthful of coffee for more than four months, and, turning to the soldier by my side. I remarked: "Thompson, do you see those haversacks down there?" A smile crept over his face as he repiled that he did.

"I'll bet you they are filled with coffee," said I. "You hear all these bullets going over our heads? Now, if we skirt along that fonce that crosses the creek, we can slip out and lie down behind those horses, be safe, and get some coffee,"

"All right," he said, "if you'll start, I'll follow."

No quicker said than done. Over the fence I
went with Thompson after me. Just before we
reached the creek, out from behind the dense
alders marched obliquely a regiment of the
enemy. When half way up the hill and just
before we reached the horses they gave us a
voiley. I sat down withabout six inches of bone
shothout of my leg. Thompson's right arm was
taken off the next day. "Buck "Smith was hit
in the head and heel and was spinning around
in the dust in a death stringgle while I was
rapidly crawling into a fence corner. Several
others were hurt at the same time, but I never
had an opportunity to inquire who they were,
and for the time being I was thunderstruck to

had an opportunity to inquire who they were, and for the time being I was thunderstruck to know how they got there. That night four soldiers stumbled over me on the rough ground. They took me in a blanket to Farmer Crockett's house which was literally filled with wounded men.

On the next morning Gen. Morgan made a hasty visit to this field hospital. I was well acquainted with him, and when he came to the bench that I lay on he took me warmly by the hand.

"Hardin," said he, "that was a magnificent charge you led yesterday." hand.

"Hardin." said he. "that was a magnificent charge you led yesterday."

Ilooked at him in blank amazement, but I was too good a soldier to deny the statement of my superior officer. In thinking over the matter I remombered there was a rush of men past me just after I was shot, and on inquiry I learned that when Thompson and I wont ever the fence the rest of the command followed like a flock of sheep, and did not stop until darkness made an end to the fight. I was afterward told by a staff officer that the General had remarked that he intended making me a Licutenatt on my return to the command; but, alasi the war was over before I got off my crutches, and the General and many of my old messmates sleep in soldier graves, while, among the myriad surviving Generals, Colonies, Majors, Captains, and Licutenants of the Confederacy, I feel lonely, as about the only soldier on that side who bore a gun.

FREAKS OF THE TORNADO.

A signboard, marked "six miles to Montgomery, Ala," was found in the mountains after the tornado, 250 miles from Montgomery.

A gentleman of Brightwood, Ind., sat with a child upon each knee during the recent cyclone. The house was demolished and the man killed, but neither of the children was injured.

Daniel Watson of Rockischam, N. C., kent his gun near the head of his bed. When he was found after the storm, his gun had been discharged and the entire charge had passed through his body.

Near Indianapolis a horse and buggy containing two Near Indianapolis a horse and buggy containing two men going in the face of the storm were separated, the buggy being blown through a fence, leaving the lorse in the street. Neither the men nor the animal was injured.

A chest ledged in the yard of Mrs. Charles Fitters near Wheeling, W. Ya., which, among other things, contained many letters that had been written while the writer was in the army, and were addressed to his aweetheart mow his wite). The owner of the chest lived in Industry, Pa. try, Pa.

Near Xenia, Ohio, Capt. Godfather, with his team, took refuge in a covered bridge. It was swept from its foundation, his horses were tilled and his waron demoished, but the Captain escaped without injury. He was found held tightly in the water up to his neck by fallest timbers.

timbers.

Robert Wilson had just retired to bed when the wind struck his home at the kingham. N. C. His cisthing lay upon a chair, and in his vest was a gold watch. He was blown out into the garden, and his watch was found hanging by the chain in the top of a high tree near by. I was still going.

LEAVES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

Short Stories About Dogs, Cats, and Birds Gleaned from All Parts of the World.

Glenned from All Parts of the World.

A Glendry, Monrana, lady heard her lapdog acream frantically, and burrying to the door saw an immense carle acard a carring away with the squirming black and tan in the tuber. So the same that the same section is the same section of the dog, while the eagle got away with the loss of but two feathers.

A large blue heron that was proying upon the young the fact that the state of the district colorade attacked within the S. Slay, the Fish to missioner and whipped him terribly. After the first surprise Col. Sixty rushed in upon the huge heron, selzed it by the body, and harded it to the ground. Then the struggle was soon decided. Col. Sixty simply held on until the bird was choked to death.

In the barroom of a hotel in Denver sat a une-logged.

Col. Sisty simply held on until the bird was choked to death.

In the barroom of a hotel in Denver sat a one-legged man named Coyne. A stranger hit the house dog with his came, and Coyne took the briste's part. The dog followed Coyne all day, and when he went to the attic for the night the dog ran up stairs and crawled into the bed. Coyne there winn off, but the dog jumped back. In the hight the hotel took fire, and Coyne show was saved, the dog awakening him in time.

H. Stuart Wortley, in Nature, tells an interesting story of a gat he found in the Maiskoff with its foot planned to the ground by a bayonet. For two mornings he took her to the mercal regimental surgeon and had her foot dressed. On the third morning the cal went herself to the heartest regimental surgeon and had her foot dressed. On the third morning the cal went herself to the declore test, scratched the canvas to be let in, and then held up her paw to be declored.

A lady in San Rafach has succeeded in tenning two wild

then held up her paw to be dedorred.

A lady in San Rafach has succeeded in taming two wild humming birds. Plucking a furbasa, she attached it to a branch of a free over her bead and filled it with sweet wild water. The birds soon had their alrinder helds thrist into the flower, from which they took long drangits, every day afterward she filled a fresh flower with inney. The hirds soon because so impatient they would not weat until she west away, lett feel while she was filling the filling that they would not went until she west away, lett feel while she was filling.